VOLUME XLVI.

BELLEFONTAINE, LOGAN COUNTY, OHIO, TUESDAY, JULY 10, 1900.

NUMBER 55.

We Are Proud KELLER & DOWELL

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Watches,

Clocks,

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Bellefontaine.

your scalp sick? Does your hair fall out? Are you troubled with Dar Is your hair gray or faded? If so, don't wait but buy a bottle of Milroy's

Your Druggist Cannot Supply You

Senc \$.CO cr 50c. to John K. Milroy,

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Sold by Frank Butler, Bellefontaine, Feather Bros., West Liberty, Dr. Stokes, Rushsylvania,

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Curtis Old Stand.

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For the Favorite Stoves and Ranges Gas Stoves, Hot Air Furnaces, Tinware Tin, Slate and Steel Roofing. Also Plumbing, Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitting. We also do all kinds of Tin, Steel and Sheet Iron from

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I am pleased to state to the people of Logan county that I am

Prepared to Make Loans of

LOCAL MONEY

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At Five Per Ct. Interest,

Lower Than Was Ever Before Offered to the American Farmer.

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Dealer in

Wool, Salt,

CEMENTS

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At Reasonable Rates.

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TREMAIN'S

-INSURES AGAINST-

Lightning, Wind Storms,

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Office Rooms I & 2 Empire Bloc June 12, 1900-lyr. HAPRYS. KERR ARTHUR R. KERE

Grain, Seeds, Wool,

Salt, Etc.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR

Extraordinary! GRAIN, SEEDS

WOOL.

ALL THE BEST GRADES OF

"Ouaker Salt,"-The Best.

WEST & WEST.

When that tired feeling, the first rheumatic pain, the first warnings of impure blood are manifest, take Hood's Sarsapa rilla and you will rescue your health and probably save a serious sickness. Be sure

Children's Eyes

GLASSES.

Fremain's Insurance Agence OFFICE I AND 2 EMPIRE BLOCK,

125% South Main street, Bellefont Insures against Loss or Damage by

your husband, and they say people all around have gone to him for help, and I know he will do what he can for me. My boy will be 21 next week. I told your husband that some day your baby would grow up into a good Christian man to comfort and bless you. That's what I hoped and prayed my boy would do. And he might if the saloon had not tempted him."

She was going on, for her heart was full of her trouble, when the look on Dorothy's face stopped her. "Don't you know-has not Mr. Kirk softly: told you—that our baby—our baby—died last week?"

at Dorothy in astonishment. There was nothing refined or sweet about her, but God gave her the right word to and with her hands clasped walked over near Dorothy. Malcom never forgot that sight. "Oh, Mrs. Kirk, may God help you! Forgive me! I have bar listening, as had also every other not been to town for several weeks. I man in the saloon. "You leave my cusdid not see the paper last week at all.
The last time I knew anything of your own business?" baby he was well and happy. I would over her thin cheeks. Dorothy began to sob. She had not cried before since

that day when the baby was laid in its offin; not even at the grave. "Oh, ma'am," Mrs. Barton went on, your baby will never be a drunkard. My husband was. We lost a good farm back in Ohio on account of the drink, and then my husband died, and I took the boy and came out here. I went purposely to a lonesome place to keep made a mistake, but I did the best I knew, and I feared for him on account of his father. Oh, ma'am, your heart at Carver he turned and went out. is sore, I know it, but it's not as sore as mine, for your baby never broke your heart. I would sooner see my boy in his coffin than see him as I have many a time during the past two years. There's trouble and trouble. May God

help us to bear our own. But your baby's safe now. How can I tell if mine ever will be?" She spoke the last words in such a tone of hopeless sadness that Dorothy lifted up her head and looked at her. "Don't say that!" she said, and the tears flowed down her face faster. They were merciful tears. Her heart, which had been fast bound within her as if it would burst, felt the first relief hunt for the boy," Carver muttered. she had known. God was leading her. She still did not know that what Malcom had experienced had come to her also. But the lonely, stricken woman

and prayed, and there was that in her prayer that revealed to her the loving ather. For the first time she saw her baby surrounded by the infinite love and when she came back to her work in the kitchen there were hope, immor tal hope, and a large measure of th seace of Christ in her heart.

Malcom Kirk got into the farm wag

plan for their victory in overcoming

the world, the world of what might

have grown to be a very selfish sorrow

What happened, all that was said in

that little study room after that, is not

easy to tell; but when Mrs. Barton

went out Malcom Kirk went with her.

Dorothy went into her own little room

"Now. Mrs. Barton." Malcom had said, "if you will wait outside I'll go into the saloons and see if I can find your boy. While I'm looking you

She thanked him gratefully, and h noted that ever in the burning sun her thin, sorrowful figure trembled and shivered, and her lips quivered as if she were cold. His compassion for her therhood increased every moment. is one of the lost ones in this town that Dorothy and I pledged ourselve three years ago to rescue. Heaven

give me strength and wisdom to make that promise good." He had never been inside of a salo ficent love, and he looked at his before him with all the shuddering of ife again as worth while, and then bea highly sensitive spirit in the pres can already to know that the fire of his wn sorrow was destined to make him he went at once into the first saloon

on the main street and stopped inside near the door and looked around him. It was not yet 10 o'clock in the mor ng, but there were a dozen men and large, seated with stools and furni with small, round tables.

At first his entrance attracted no a ention. A few of the men were inging at the bar. The rest were seated at the tables. But as he re who had several times been employed by Malcom in odd jobs about the house Instantly Kirk walked over to him and held out his hand. "Carver, do you know Mrs. Barton's boy? Philip is his name. She is looking for him. He left home Saturday, and she is

The man looked very much embar rassed. He shuffled his feet nervously in the dirty sawdust under the table. "I saw him yesterday. He was in Valmer's place in the next block."

"Can any of you gentlemen tell me to see if Mr. Kirk won't help me to get my boy home again. He's been him today?"

No one answered, and there was a "Can any of you gentlemen tell me No one answered, and there was

at "The Forks," and I don't very often come to town, but I have heard of the silence by saying with a short painful silence. The barkeeper, who

good thing when he sees it. Won't you step up and take a glass of iced beer this morning? We keep the best in the town on tap for preachers." There was a laugh from one or two of the men nearest the speaker, but Malcom simply looked him in the face without a word. He then laid his hand on Carver's shoulder and said

"I'm sorry to see you here, Carver You promised me you would quit it."

The man writhed in his seat, but did not say a word. Kirk looked at him

sorrowfully. "Come, Carver; come out of this. I'll say at that particular time. She rose give you something to do. Don't lose an empty hay wagon. The lines were

"That's just what I am doing," re never have come with my trouble if I plied Kirk earnestly, and, as he spoke, had known yours." She paused for a moment, while two tears ran down white light. "It is my business to destroy your business. Man, do you know that just outside that door is a mother's broken heart that you have helped to break? And hers is only one out of thousands all over the world. Mind my own business! It is exactly what I intend to do, until every hell like this is wiped out of this

town." He spoke very quietly, almost softly; his voice did not declaim, but the unmy boy from the town. I may have usual quality of it thrilled everybody made a mistake but I did the best I there. He looked into their faces a moment and with a last appealing look "Whew!" said the barkeeper. "First sermon ever delivered here. Score one

for Parson Kirk!" The other men did not respond with much enthusiasm. Carver had risen from the table. "Better have one before you go," said

the saloon keeper. and went out into the glare of the hot, wind changed or died down, Conrad withering sun. Down the street he was threatened with the fate which could see Kirk just entering Valmer's that year befell more than one ranch

"I'm half a mind to help Mr. Kirk He hesitated for a moment and then went on down the street, following the minister. into every saloon in Conrad, but he with me?" in the little study, representing so much human sorrow of a kind that boy. Always behind him unknown to

The sights that greeted Malcom in asked Carver, as he panted by the the saloons were never forgotten by of the minister "No: I only knew him slightly."

the saloons. Many of the faces he knew, and his entrance invariably created a distinct embarrassment through The men ran on. Over on the the company. The majority of customers, however, seemed, from their dress and talk, to be composed of farmers, them and the town of Conrad, with a young men from the ranches outlying prairie gale behind it and human love Conrad. Malcom was simply appalled and courage in its path. when he thought of what such a fact

CHAPTER IX. KIRK PREVENTS A LYNCHING. ame out and faced the dumbly appealing face in the farm wagon: "And yet we Christian people license these enemies of the race and allow them to clare against it by statute as well as by prayers and sermons." He lived.

as did every temperance man in Kansas at that time, in the great hope that It was nearly noon when his tour of the saloons, and as he came plece of the lines of the har out near the lower end of the main

street there was a large group of men ing eagerly together. The wind had risen and was blowing almost a gale, carrying great clouds of dust through the town, and off as far as men could see there was a column of smoke spreading out with great rapidity.

"The prairie fires have started early." Kirk thought, but it was only when one of the ranchmen in the street spoke

have its hands full in about an hour." The speaker ran to his horse, jur lown toward one of the new ranches n the direction of "The Forks."

hind the fire guards. We plowed ours early this year on account of the dry weather. We lost all our havstacks one September from fires.'

She drove out of town, after thank ing Kirk earnestly for all that he had ue the search after dinner.

He was just starting home. asking several men if there was really any immediate danger to the town



from the fires, when through the dust, racing in from the prairie, came a team of powerful farm horses drawing trailing on the ground, and the harness

was broken, and as they rushed by some one shouted, "That's Phil Barton's team!" A little farther down the street the borses were caught and stopped.

Kirk tan up with a crowd of other "No signs of Phil anywhere," said one of the men who had helped to

"He's probably been thrown out "Drunken men never get killed." "I wouldn't give much for his chances if he fell off in the gully grass over there," said another, pointing to ward the district from which the

horses had come into the town. Malcom's mind was in a whirl. "He may be near by. We ought no o leave him without looking for him. As he spoke he heard the boy's mother saying as she faced Dorothy in the study, "My boy may never be saved." "We've got our hands full looking whom her soul dearly loved.

after the town. We might as well Down came the great wall of after the town. We might as well bown came the great wall of fire and face that fact; no rain for two smoke. The hot air scorched the faces low in wells and that fire coming

down on us 40 miles an hour," said one of the business men. Kirk looked around him. The citizens were coming out of the stores "I won't drink again today," Carver and houses, and the whole town was retorted with an oath which was a roused to face and fight the coming curse. He staggered over to the door danger, for it was true, unless 'the

and settlement. "I believe Dorothy would tell me to go," he said to himself. Then he spoke aloud: "I don't feel like giving young Barton up if he is anywhere near. We can perhaps reach him be- groups threw themselves upon it and That forenoon Malcom Kirk went fore the fire reaches us. Who will go

"I will," said Carver, who was at

"What are you trying to find him horizon a line of flame and smoke over 25 miles long marched down toward

As Malcom Kirk and Carver ran or preme thought in the mind of Malcom He saw the boy's mother, and while he ran he heard her voice as she had an

from the road over which the horses had entered the town toward a swale eep, and it was but a few feet from beaten track of the prairie roa that they saw the body of Philip Bar-

No time then to stop and ask whether he were living, but up with him be

physical training in his work with the

Not a word was said. They realised

had organized in a desperate effort to those living on the edge of the town dinary circumstances this fact wor have insured safety from any usual fire. But the whole prairie was aflame everything was as dry as two mo of all that advancing line of fire was prairie gale that shot the flame straight forward, and old settlers, som of whom had seen the great fires in Da-

nage, stood there a moment and then ran, with other women, her neighbors,

down to the main street. Bucket lines were being formed from

"Have you seen Mr. Kirk?" Dorothy and her lips breathed a prayer as she worked on silently. She knew that he



him at that moment was in the line of duty, and she would not have called him back from it. But her heart cried out for help, and she agonized for him

mouths, water all out of cisterns and of the fire fighters. Dim figures out on the advance line were seen desperately struggling with the element. The town was enveloped in smoke and burne out ashes of prairie grass that sifted over the workers until the faces and hands of all were black and grimy. Scores of men rushed upon the fire line as it came on, checked some by the short grass, and stamped out the flame with their feet, with rags, with old brooms, with pieces of carpeting and bedding torn from their own houses. The outstanding line of fighters was for ad back, burned and exhausted, but the fire had been checked, and as it broke out in new places fresh fought for the life of the town.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

neither Dorothy nor Malcom knew, had touched her. She also was able to say to her husband years afterward that she felt as if the coming of that other burden into their own heavy hearted where Kirk was and to follow him.

Malcom's elbow.

"Come on then," Malcom cried. And together the two men started on a run in the direction from which the horses had come in.

"Was harton a friend of yours?"

Malcom's elbow.

The gift of R. M. Stimson of his library of 16,000 volumes to Marietta to be the largest single trickster and a member of the notorious had come in.

"Was harton a friend of yours?"

Was harton a friend of yours?"

HARBAUGH LAW ON **TEMPERANCE INSTRUCTION** We give below the Harbaugh law on tempe

Section 4 repeals the former act, 1888, and section 5 gives the above force from its passage.

WashinSton, June 15 .- "If you should sk'me, now that I have sat five months kota in the early sixties, looked at the what is the most likely piece of future Presidential timber in that body, I should point you to Theodore E. Burton,

of Ohio," said Congressman Henry G. Smith, of Michigan. "Among all the younger members of the House, Mr. Burton struck me as all the wells and cisterns that were the most promising. In my judgment available. She instantly joined with he presents the elements that go to the others in handing the water. A make a truly great man. He is modest large company of men armed with wet cloths to whip out the fire began to form as far from the houses as they dared. It was too late now to plow fire breaks and too windy to make a magnanimous to a degree you seldom back fire. The only hope that any one had was that the shortness of the grass near the town would check the fury of the advancing whirlwind of flame.

"Have you seen Mr. Kinh in the whole House. His mastery of public questions is astound ingly thorough, and I predict that a asked as she first joined the others.

And they told her. Her face blanched he is writing will be a masterniage of he is writing, will be a masterpiece of research and will serve as a textbook

on that most intricate subject for years "I have had some occasion to observe the man rather closely, and not only believe him to be growing rapidly, but pronounce him singularly honest and free from guile, if I am any judge. In many respects he reminds me of the better characteristic attributed to Samuel J. Tilden and he has the great advantage over Tilden of belonging to a better party and of being from Ohio. I certainly look to see him come up, hand over hand, and I shall not be surprised to hear his name presented tothe Republican national convention of 1904 as a candidate for the place at the

head of our ticket." REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. Fremont G. Hamilton and wife to James D. Gamble, 40 acres in Bokes-

creek township, \$1,000. F. E. Milligan, Auditor, to John L. Berry, lot 606 in Bellefontaine, \$140. Sarah and Jonathan Cost to Ezekiel S. Baughman, one acre in Miami town-

R. Willis Hamilton and Emma Hamilton to Daniel I. Stephens, part of lots 1024 and 1025 on John avenue in Bellefontaine, \$177.50. Frank M. Thompson and wife to

Joseph Boggs, 1 acre in Stokes town-Henry C. Clay and wife to Peter D. Doan, 61 acres in Miami township, \$2,-

Stephen Harriman and wife to Ella southard, 7 acres in Perry township,

Citizens' B. and L. Co. to Ethel G. Aikin, lot 607 on Detroit street in Bellefontaine, \$2,500. William Clapsaddle and wife to John

Tapp, 35 acres in Rushcreek township, Jeannette R. and Lee R. Wilson to James E. Milroy, undivided 1-7 interest in 160 acres in McArthur township,

Hon. James L. Price, of Lima, has been renominated for circuit judge in that judicial district. The district is overwhelmingly Democratic, but Judge

At Six Per Ct. Interest Soft and Hard

Making the ultimate cost to borrowe for interest and commission

MONEY AT 5 PER CENT,

"Take Time by The Forelock."

MALCOM KIRK.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Children's

Two Years and Six Months Old.

DR. SPITTLE is located permanenti ith C. A. Miller, Beliefontaine, O. All ex

Pire, Lightning, Tornadoes

W. C. Tremain, Agent.

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We Began Making

In Bellefontaine in 1869. We are still making it. It is the Kind of Flour

THAT, MAKES GOOD BREAD, The Kind of Bread You Like.

All Grocers Sell It. Bakers Use It, It is the Standard of Excellence We always want to Buy Wheat.

Highest Cash Price

We always Want to Sell Mill Feed.

O. M. Newell, Bellefontaine. Bring Your Goods and Get the Cash, Dec. 8, 1899.

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An Excellent Garden Site. 20 Acres of first-class land % mile south-east of the Court House, on Ludlow road. Suitable for gardening, well watered, good part brick and frame house, two good wells, cistern, big barn, plenty of good fruit, gravel and sand pits.

Also a good building lot on East Patterson avenue, aiready graded, opposite Dr. Fuller's late residence. Apply 206 East Spring Ave.

Edw. Bourion,

[CONTINUED.] CHAPTER VIII.

A Tale of Moral Heroism In Overcoming the World.

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.

xperienced a feeling of anguish on his

own account that shut out entirely this

other foriorn and bleeding heart. Then

appeal for help, this cry to him to share a burden while his own seemed

greater than he could bear, revealed to

im the Christ life in our human lives

ore serviceable to others.

What he actually did the next

out into the back yard to Dorothy.

"Dear," he said very gently,

-to see us both.

She was still sitting on the bench

round her, living over the last three

ou come with me into the house

She did not know what he meant

hardly what he said, but she rose at

want you to tell her what you have

The little woman could see tha

the parsonage, but her own trouble

looked at Dorothy, however, with the

admiration which her beauty of face

often excited in what we call ordinary

something unusual had happened at

Barton, this is Mrs. Kirk.

ite after all this was to ask Mrs. Bar